

TWO ROUTES FOR THE CANAL

Offer of French Company Viewed With Suspicion by Congress.

ARGUE QUESTION ALL DAY

REPRESENTATIVES ENGAGE IN LONG DISPUTES.

Washington, Jan. 7.—The first note of the contest between the Nicaragua and Panama routes for the isthmian canal were heard in the senate today. Mr. Morgan offered and secured the adoption of a resolution which indicated his purpose to have the committee on interoceanic canals inquire into the relations alleged to exist between the transcontinental railroad companies of the United States and Canada and the Panama Canal company.

In explanation of the resolution Mr. Morgan declared that the alleged relations were a "wicked monopoly," which had already cost the people of the Pacific coast millions of dollars. The resolutions involve the control by the Panama Canal company of the Panama Railroad company and the agreement existing between certain of the United States railroads and the Pacific Mail Steamship company.

The debate on the Nicaragua bill in the house was opened today by Mr. Hepburn, chairman of the interstate and foreign commerce committee, which reported the bill. For two hours he held the floor, replying to a volley of questions concerning the recent offer of the Panama Canal company to sell its property and franchises to the United States for \$40,000,000.

Calls it a Plan to Delay. The interest in the debate centered almost entirely in this new phase of the subject. Mr. Hepburn maintained that the alleged new offer of the Panama Canal company was a plan to delay. All his utterances along that line were liberally applauded.

He pointed out what he claimed was the suspicious circumstance that the Panama company had not offered to sell the canal until it was declared before the holiday recess to consider the Nicaragua bill and then suddenly dropped the price to \$40,000,000.

Mr. Hepburn pointed out the advantages of the Nicaragua route for sailing vessels, account of the better winds prevailing there, contending that it was a mile a day faster than the Panama route. He was fined to disappear from the ocean where the Panama route was located, sailing ships sometimes lay for five months in the doldrums.

When Mr. Hepburn said he had hoped that the proposed waterway would be free of charge to American ships there was an outburst of applause on the Republican side, which might be done, he said, it would give a great impetus to American shipping.

Afraid of Scandal Arising. In concluding, Mr. Hepburn said there might be some interests in the United States which believed they would be benefited by the rivalry of this canal, and that the canal, if built, would be an enterprise of such magnitude that it would be undertaken. They were, perhaps, terrified by the specter of scandal.

"But," he continued, "I insist that the American people have made their decision, and that now is the time to build it, and that now is the time to build it."

After Mr. Hepburn had concluded his speech he was besieged with questions.

Mr. Sharf, of Colorado, "I should like to know what the gentleman's construction upon this bill and upon the latest treaty that has been ratified as to the power of the United States to fortify the canal."

Mr. Hepburn: "I have no doubt about the right of the United States to its own property, and to do it in the way that it may see fit. It is the duty of the United States to fortify the canal, or to stockade at the sites of the important works, I have no doubt about the authority of the United States to do it, and that it would exercise that authority."

American Ships May go Free. Mr. Fowler of New Jersey asked if it was possible we could allow American ships to pass through the canal without a charge.

Mr. Hepburn replied: "I have no doubt that the United States can use that canal in a manner advantageous to its own people, and that it would be to the benefit of all nations, government ships will go through free, and there is that trend in the air on the part of other nations to yield to the desires of the United States that makes me hope that there would be a barrier of that kind now, we would brush it out of the way pretty soon."

Mr. Cummings of New Jersey—I should like to ask whether, in your opinion, if your bill should be passed, under the treaty that has been ratified by the senate, England would have any special privileges in the canal over any other nations?

Mr. Hepburn: "I think not. Reduction is suspicious."

Mr. McDermott of New Jersey called attention to the statement of the Walker commission giving the cost of the Panama property as \$149,000,000, and the newspaper reports that the Panama company now offered to sell the property for \$40,000,000. If the latter report were true, the Panama canal would cost less than the Nicaragua, and he asked if Mr. Hepburn did not believe that with equal cost, the commission would have reported in favor of the Panama canal.

Mr. Hepburn replied that the commission had stated the respective advantages of both routes under conditions then existing. He could not tell what the commission would have reported under other circumstances.

"Any gentleman who absorbs the commission's report," said he, "and weighs it, must believe that the canal that is being built, that the canal that is 400 miles nearer our territory, that makes New Orleans 480 miles nearer San Francisco, and New York 375 miles nearer than the other, is the better canal for us."

Mr. Hepburn declared that the whole Panama scheme had utterly failed, and that the French had been robbed. The company was discredited in France; in fact, it seemed to have no credit except in the United States.

The senate committee on interoceanic canals has decided to defer all effort to secure action by the senate on the question of a canal across the isthmus of Panama until after the houses shall have disposed of the bill now under consideration in the latter body.

Fatal Mine Accident. Baker, N. Y., Jan. 7.—John A. Murphy, a miner working in the Flagstaff mine, was killed by the falling of a heavy slab of rock this morning. Murphy's home is at Atoms, N. C.

Stops the Cough and Works off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets cure cold in one day. No cure, No Pay. Price 25 cents.

GOVNS ARE CAUSE OF DEATH

Society Women Sacrifice Lives on Altar of Fashion.

MRS. GAGE WAS ONE OF THEM

HER FATAL ILLNESS CAUSED BY DECOLLETTE DRESS.

(Special Correspondence.) Washington, D. C., Jan. 4.—Society leaders are seriously considering a dress reform of evening costume, especially when worn at dinners. The decollette gown is destructive of vitality unless the temperature of the rooms where it is worn can be regulated. Lusty, healthy men come in from the open air warmly clad and complain of the heat.

Ambassadors, envoys, army and navy officers are even more warmly clad than civilians. These uniforms are very thick, and politeness requires that they should remain buttoned up to the neck, which is usually inclosed in a very thick collar. Men, therefore, sit at the table with their necks, thickens of cloth protecting their arms and shoulders from the draft. Women's shoulders and arms are bare, and yet when a native of arctic Europe is the guest of honor and grooves in the summy air of a lady's dining room it is only courtesy to relieve him from apoplexy, even if his arteries runs imminent danger of pleurisy.

May Change Styles. At the last meeting of the cabinet ladies of the White House this question was discussed. Many of the official hostesses desire to introduce a change in wearing a short coat of light silk or wool mixed with angled sleeves and daintily trimmed with lace. A coat which met the approbation of the ladies is one worn by the royal consort of Portugal, Queen Catherine of Braganza, in "Nell Gwynne's."

It is of brocaded silk with a tight-fitting back and falls loosely; dolman shape, which can be easily dropped from the shoulders and yet is handy to adjust. Dinner giving is the most popular form of Washington entertainments. In the official circle the women are past middle life, Decollette exposure is dangerous.

The illness of the lamented Mrs. Gage and also the first Mrs. Harrison was attributed by their families to colds caught at state dinners.

Realized the Danger. Mrs. Gage frequently complained of this danger to the ladies of the cabinet are mindful of her warnings. Mrs. Roosevelt, although robust, is not averse to this innovation.

The ladies suggest that hostesses place on the back of each lady's chair a scarf or dainty but warm shawl until the fashion of the Queen Catherine coat becomes a vogue. While the danger of maintaining this improvement of healthful conditions, the debauches and pretty girls are conspiring to preserve their ancient prerogative to appear in the native beauty of their youth.

They declare that if their mammas adopt coats at the dinner table it will be only a short period when the society belles will appear at social functions in nun-like bodices. "If that is so," it would be much easier for the girls to dress sensibly than for the girls to hide their pretty necks, shoulders and arms in a "Nell Gwynne's" gown.

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MANILA CIVIZANS ARE ANGERED AT ARBITRARY RULE OF EXCHANGE

Some banks refuse to recognize the government ratio and are fixing their own ratio at one American gold dollar to two Mexican silver dollars.

HOW UNCLE SAM TAUGHT PORCUPINE HE WAS NOT THE INDIAN MESSIAH

(Special Correspondence.) Washington, D. C., Jan. 3.—In the annual report of the commissioner of Indian affairs recently submitted to the secretary of the interior there is an interesting chapter detailing the work of the Indian office during the past year in suppressing a revival of the "Messiah craze" with its attendant "ghost dances" which some ten years ago prevailed throughout the Indian country and led to the Wounded Knee massacre.

Porcupine, a Northern Cheyenne, who was the leader of the former Messiah craze, early last year advised the Indians on the Tongue river agency, Montana, not to listen to him as he was an inspired medicine man. He assured them if they did not heed his advice they would certainly die, and that the resurrection was surely coming in the summer when all the dead Indians would come to life and sweep the whites out of the country.

Porcupine, with Crook Wolf, Howling Wolf and several other Indians, undertook to "make medicine" in the temple of Little Hawk on the Rosebud reservation. He was arrested by the Indian office and communicated to the secretary of war who instructed Brigadier General Wade to look into the matter and to suppress the medicine making and ghost dancing if necessary.

Under the direction of General Wade, the medicine makers were dispersed and report made to the war department that no further trouble was to be expected. Later in the year, Porcupine left the agency without permission and in October he showed up at the Fort Hall reservation, Idaho, where he was arrested and sent back to the Tongue river agency under charge of the Indian police. It was then determined to take such steps in the treatment of Porcupine as would effectually eradicate from his mind the idea that he was the Messiah.

It was recommended by the Indian office that he be taken under guard and turned over to the commanding officer at Fort Keogh for confinement at hard labor at that post until such time as he should be thoroughly disinclined and taught to obey the officers of the government. Accordingly, in October, Porcupine was turned over to the commanding officer at Fort Keogh.

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BRIGHT YOUNG WRITER IS DEAD

W. G. Jackson of Herald Staff Yields to Disease.

LONG BATTLE IS ENDED

MADE BRILLIANT RECORD AS A WAR CORRESPONDENT.

After a two years' battle with disease, W. G. Jackson of The Herald's editorial staff, died at 9 o'clock last night at his home, 120 Canyon road. Death was due to tuberculosis, with complications.

For a year and three months Mr. Jackson has been connected with the editorial staff of The Herald. He has been a contributor to the editorial columns, while his department, "Chile Con Carne," on the editorial page, has been one of the most popular features of the paper. It has been extensively copied all over the United States.

While the brilliant young writer was from day to day contributing to the merriment of readers by his witty verse and his gay jibes, the shadow of death was hovering over him. Grimly fighting the desperate battle and unwilling to leave his daily task, he cheered his friends and the friends of his friends, and then, racked by a disease which he knew was slowly crowding him to his doom, turned out jokes and brilliant paragraphs and verse for the amusement of the public.

W. G. Jackson was born twenty-eight years ago in the little town of Port Rowan, Ontario, on the shore of Lake Erie. He received his education in the public schools of Chicago, Ill., in 1894. He was employed there for some time as a stenographer. He used to turn out bits of verse now and then for amusement, and one day a friend, recognizing the unusual quality of the verses, took some of them to H. T. White, then managing editor of the Chicago Daily News. Mr. White promptly accepted them, and asked for more.

For a while the young stenographer wrote verses as a side issue, keeping up his regular work, but finally he was persuaded by Mr. White to enter newspaper work. He accepted the position on the paper. His work made an instant hit, and for years his "Chicago Chansonnets" were printed two or three times a week as a feature at the top of the first page. Mr. Jackson did regular reportorial work, besides his contributions of verses and jokes.

Was War Correspondent. He was political editor of the News for a time, and when the Spanish war broke out he was sent out as a war correspondent. He accompanied one of the Illinois regiments to Florida, and then went across to Cuba. He was present at the capture of Havana, and his letters from Cuba were for the most part of most entertaining features of the paper.

Returning from Cuba he went back to reporting and to desk work on the News, and later on the Chicago Journal. On the latter paper he conducted a department of bright sayings which appeared daily on the first page.

About this time a popular book of sketches and verse was published, the sketches being by Fred Richardson and the verse by Mr. Jackson. About two and a half years ago, Mr. Jackson accepted the position of secretary to the president of the West Park hotel, and he has since been a busy banker the secretary did practically all the work of the head of the immense park system except the dissection and vetting of the animals in connection to this work he kept up contributions to the Chicago Journal.

Overwork Wore Him Down. The strain was too much for him. Overwork wore down his vitality, and two years ago next month he was forced to the hospital. He was discharged but he had gained a hold upon him and that he must leave that climate. He had reached the point when life appeared the brighter and when the future seemed to be full of the greatest hope—except for this disease and the consequences it must bring.

Although convinced from the first that the disease was incurable, he fought for him, he fought for life for the sake of those who were dear to him. Accompanied by his widowed mother, Mrs. Alice Jackson, whose only child he was, he left two years ago next month for Redlands, Cal. For awhile he improved, but setbacks followed.

In October, 1900, he and his mother came to Salt Lake City. Mr. Jackson well enough to do some work, and as he disliked idleness, he accepted a position on The Herald. He served as a reporter for awhile, and then went entirely on editorial work. Recently he has been doing little outside his "Chile Con Carne" column and the work of exchanging editorials, as his health was becoming better.

His Fatal Attack. Had the disease attacked only his lungs he might have survived, but there were other complications. He had a severe attack a month ago which it was thought might prove fatal, but he grew better and returned to his work. New Year's day he had another attack of a similar nature. He was confined to his bed. A couple of days ago he went into a delirium, remaining unconscious until his death. His gaunt fingers played upon an imaginary typewriter and his thin lips mumbled jokes. He suffered, but those who loved him suffered more. At 9 o'clock last night death came.

The body will be sent to Chicago for interment. Detailed arrangements will be made after the arrival of George Mason, a Chicagoan, and a close friend of the friend who took his early efforts to a newspaper and helped to start him on his career. Mr. Mason left Chicago yesterday afternoon and will arrive in Salt Lake Thursday evening.



INSURED. YOU insure your house against fire. You know what people would say if it burned down without insurance. They would say you were wanting in business sagacity, that you should have provided for this. Now leave house insurance and consider clothing insurance. Here the danger is even greater—not from fire, but from the chemicals and strong soaps used in the laundry. Wise women insure their finery, more delicate and perishable things against this risk, and the premium they pay is the trifling cost of Ivory Soap. That guarantees protection. IVORY SOAP—IT FLOATS.

SIX HOLD UP A BANK. ACCIDENTS OF THE WAR

Masked Men Work All Night on the Safe and Get \$5,000. Responsible For the Death of Scores of Officers and Men.

St. Louis, Jan. 7.—Six masked men entered the National Stock Yards bank, north of East St. Louis, Ill., last night, and after choking and gagging the two nightwatchmen and the fireman at the steam plant and blowing open the vaults with dynamite, secured \$5,000 in coin and currency, with which they decamped early today. From 9 o'clock he night until 4 a. m. they were at work on the vaults without being interfered with. The St. Louis police force, aided by the St. Louis police, are guarding all avenues of escape, but as yet have obtained no clue to the whereabouts of the robbers, who, it is believed, escaped on horseback.

BEGINS CABINET CAREER BY A BLUNDER (Special Correspondence.) Washington, D. C., Jan. 3.—Leslie M. Shaw will be the David Harum of the Roosevelt administration. This sentiment of the Iowan who is to succeed Lyman J. Gage as secretary of the treasury is not shared by a close friend of the appointee.

However attractive a personage Mr. Harum may have been there is not much to be said for his selection. He has made a capable secretary of the treasury, but the friend of Governor Shaw meant his remark as a compliment; as an answer to the satirical inquiry as to why a "country banker" had been chosen for this important post.

It is curious that a man so well versed in the affairs of his country should make the mistake of telegraphing to the president "if it may please your excellency I shall feel honored in accepting your kind offer of the treasury portfolio." Under no circumstances should the president of the United States be addressed as "Your Excellency."

The matter of titles was fully discussed at the very beginning of the republic and for various reasons all suggestions were rejected, except the very sensible one that the executive should be known as "the president" and by no other term. The official title of Theodore Roosevelt is "The President."

The Senate's Snuff Box. (Washington Post.) There was great alarm in the senate chamber when the ancient snuff box seemed to be missing. Inquiry, however, showed that it had only been taken out to be filled, and was soon again in its accustomed place.

No one knows how many years that snuff box has rested in its little niche on the right of the presiding officer's desk. Senator Allison has been in the senate nearly thirty years, and it was there before he came. Tradition has it that Clay and Calhoun and Benton and all of the worthy snuff-takers of the distant past used the same snuff box. It is still kept filled, but the atmosphere of the senate chamber is so dry that the snuff has to be dampened twice or three times a week to keep the particles from permeating the air and causing an epidemic of colds. He takes a pinch, but otherwise the little receptacle remains undisturbed.

Suspicious Parent. (Ohio State Journal.) "Did you tell your father that a gentleman wished to see him?" asked the family pastor of little Tommy, who returned from upstairs. "Yes, sir," said Tommy, "but he said you'd let me come again, 'cos he's afraid of the leaves 'tho' feller's all steal his chips."

Not a Useless Boom. (Omaha World-Herald.) And so, perhaps, Governor Shaw's presidential boom was not, what was, and indeed, a boom for something else.

I CURE MEN With Lamé Backs, With Weak Nerves, With Rheumatism, With Lost Vitality. With all those signs which tell a man he is breaking down, losing his grip, I have the remedy which gives back that snap, fire and vim of youth. My cures sell my belt. They prove what I say about it. A man is like a steam engine. It takes steam to make him go. My belt pumps that steam into him. Mr. A. Crawford, Pocatambo, Ore., says: "I am 70 years old, but your belt has made my life like 30." "Try it, you weak man; you will find youth and vigor in it after everything else fails." Call and test it, free, or I will send you my illustrated book, free, if you will inclose this ad.

Dr. M. B. McLaughlin, 931 Sixteenth St., Denver, Colo.